Properly Named. "I want to buy a make-up L X," said

the young married man. "A make-up box?" the confectioner "We don't keep theatrical sup-

"I mean a box of candy to take home to my wife. I promised to be home three hours ago."-Indianapolis Jour-

The North Kingdom. Norway is more properly Norea, meaning "North Isle." It is called by

the natives "The North Kingdom." Driven From the Citade'.

The warmth of spring and summer may do much to relax the muscular system and make many feel much more comfortable, but there is this about the old enemy rheumatism, that when he once takes hold, he tries to hold the citadel at all seasons of the year. But whether this arch enemy lurks in the muscles, joints, bones or the nerves, he is such an enemy to human happiness that he must be driven out of any stronghold. It was planned long ago to do this, and St. Jacob's Oil as a knight in battle has scored wonderful victories. At all times he is ready to overcome and conquer this flend of pain, and does it as surely and certainly as knights of old extirpated the Saracen. So no one should be deceived by the mild weather of spring to tride with it either in chronic or transient form. Use the great remedy for pain and get rid of it once and for all.

"You told me you and Harry loved at in connection with a poem beginning: ight." "Yes, but we quarreled on acquain- "Ye call me chief. And ye do well to

When Traveling,

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, ake on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

There appears to be little abatement in ropular feeling in Spain against the United States.

Spring Medicine

Tour blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities-the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, overenting, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra to the history of Spartacus for verificawork thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

the tonic effect of ecld bracing air is of human perversity, closed the book gone, your weak, this, impure blood in disgust and stalked up the aisle .will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruine t health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hoods Sarsaparilla

Is the OneTrue Blood Purifier. Alldruggists. \$1 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



charge of the advertising contracts of the Chicago Newspaper Union, is compelled to pass a large portion of his time in journeying to and fro in the interests he represents. Speaking of Ripaus Tabules, Mr. Barry says that he has carried them with him in his satchel on all his trips, since he first became acquainted with their excellent qualities. He uses four or five a week, being always particular to take one after a hearty or, more especially, after a hasty meal. He never requires more than one. Mr. Barry does not remember how he was first induced to make trial of Ripaus Tabules, but now he buys them of the nearest druggist whonever his supply is exhauste l. "They are specially convenient," Mr. Barry says, "and a mighty nice thing-just what a man needs when traveling, if he needs a medicine at

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mat if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripa is Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York, Sample vial, 10 cens.

WALL PAPER FREE

Would be dearer than ALABASTINE, which does not require to be taken off to renew, does not harbor germs, but destroys them, and any one can brush it on.

Sold by all paint dealers. Write for card with samples

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

C & B GERMAN ALL DRUG-DRUG-CISTS. GISTS. Toreign hoofeman in the wag—What makes you think so? Got-rox—Well, he has succeeded in borrow-ing a thousand dollars from me, and For Skin and Blood Diseases now he wants to marry my daughter.

"In the springtime of the year I

always take your Sarsaparilla as I

Poets Break Out

find the blood requires it, and as a blood purifier it is unequalled. Your pills are the best in the world. I in the springtime. And a used to be annoyed with * great many who are not poets, pay tribute to the

season in the same way. The difference is that the poet breaks out in about the same spot annually, while more prosaic people break out in various parts of the body. It's natural. Spring is the breaking-out season. It is the time when impurities of the blood work to the surface. It is the time, therefore, to take the purest and most powerful blood purifier,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

* This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook," with a hundred others. Free. Address: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

REV. DR. TALMAGE. The other day when Paderewski was dining at a hotel in Richmond, Va., a

Paderewski's Joke.

a local banjo player, with the request

that the great planist should write a

short musical sentiment on the sheep-

skin head. Paderewski complied with

the request, and this is the sentiment

to which he attached his signature: "I

have not the pleasure of being a per-

the Joker's Point.

the subject of gladiators, and Hopkins,

in his serious way, began to extol the

martial achievements of one Spartacus,

not unknown to most readers, from

juveniles up to gray-haired statesmen,

"Ye call me chief. And ye do well to

"You can talk about gladiators in

Updegraff was half asleep, stretched

out on the lounge within ear shot. He

caught Hopkins' remark and drawled

"You're mistaken about that, Hop-

"Oh, no," said Hopkins; "it was

"I tell you it was Cantharides," in-

sisted Updegraff, provokingly; "I know

Updegraff and Lacey soon after left

the cloakroom and took their seats.

Updegraff knew Hopkins was right.

But it amused him to be perverse. So

far as Cantharides was concerned, it

was the first word that popped into his

mind. The two had occupied their

seats but a liitle while when Hopkins

marched down the aisle with Anthon's

classical dictionary. He banged it

down on Updegraff's desk and pointed

Updegraff looked at it, then at Hop-

"That's right. That dictionary is re-

sponsible for that cock and bull story.

There it is, sure enough. But I pre-

sumed, while it had misled so many,

you, Hopkins, couldn't be taken in by

Hopkins looked at him for a moment

in blank amazement at such a display

WHY HE TOOK THE SEAT.

A pathetic incident occurred in a

Broadway cable-car one evening re-

cently. Two men boarded the car at

known prize fighter. The men were

chatting and did not pay much atten-

tion to the way they were jostled as

the car filled up rapidly. It was early

in the evening and the theater crowd

At 14th street the car stopped and

two young women got on. They were

handsomely dressed and had a general

look that would cause one to take

them for actresses. They were at once

recognized by the men mentioned. The

two men sprang to their feet and greet-

ed the young women warmly. The

car was filled, and many were stand-

ing. Just as the pugilist got on his

feet a man who was standing pushed

a friend gently into the seat just va-

cated. The pugilist turned angrily and

"Excuse me, sir, I meant that seat

It looked ominous to those who saw

the gleam in the eye of the pugilist

Officer-What did you want, sir?

Citizen-Somebody has stolen my

watch, and I want you to hunt the ras-

cal up and give him the key to it. It raises the mischief with a watch to le?

it run down, you know .- Boston Tran-

Gotrox-I think young Cheekly is a

foreign nobleman in disguise. Wig-

A Touching Scene Witnessed on New York Car.

kins, and in very dry tones said:

kins. That wasn't Spartacus at all,

tones of contempt," said Hopkins, "but

Spartacus was a great general."

call him chief who for twelve long

years," etc.

but Cantharides."

what I'm talking about,"

tion of his assertion

that kind of authority."

Washington Post.

was moving.

for this lady."

une.

Mr. Hopkins of Illinois is not alto-

tuoso was "jollying" him.

fine nickel-plated banjo was sent in by The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Newspapers and Their

TEXTS: "And the wheels were full of eyes."
-Ezekiel x., 12. "For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear former on this beautiful instrument; am only a piano player." Now the banjo player is asking his friends if the virsome new thing."-Acts wil., 21.

What is a preacher to do when he finds two What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They noll on, pulling or crushing. The manufacturer's wheel—how it grinds the operator with fatigues and rolls over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, not knowing what it does. The sawing machine wheel sees not STUCK TO SPARTACUS STORY. Congressman Hopkins Could Not See gether inaccessible to the subtlety of a joke, but in the main the tawny haired It does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to it—tighter than the band that moves it, sharper than the needle which it plies. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands statesman is disposed to be serious and grave. Updegraff is a dry joker, and Lacey of Iowa is always bubbling over with the spirit of merriment. Some time ago, while Hopkins and of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are Lacey were smoking in the house cloakroom the conversation drifted to

wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyeless.

Not so the wheels of the printing press. Their entire business is to look and report. They are till of optic herves, from axie to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, near sighted, far sighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the next street and the next hemisphere. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation, eyes that two kiele with mirth, eyes glowering with indignation. eyes tender with love, eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope, blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes, boly eyes, evil eyes, sore cyes, political eyes, literary eyes, historical eyes, religious eyes, eyes that see everything. "And the wheels were full of eyes." But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. Paul describes a class of people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering the news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because, the more intelligent people become, the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but great things.

The question then most frequently is the

The question then most frequently is the The question then most frequently is the question now most frequently asked. What is the news? To answer that cry is the text for the newspaper the centuries have put their wits to work. China first succeeded and has at Pekin anewspaper that has been printed every week for 1000 years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing The Acta Diurna, in the same column putting fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish armada, and going on until she had enough enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it one-third of a column in the London Morning Chronicle, about as much as the newspapers of our day gives of a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris's first weekly paper called Public Occurrences, pub-lished in Boston in 1690, and by the first

lished in Boston in 1690, and by the first daily, The American Advertiser, published in Puladelphia in 1784.

The newspaper did not suddenly spring upon the world, but came gradually. The genealogical line of the newspaper is this: The Adam of the race was a circular or news letter, treated by divine impulse in human nature, and the circular begat the pamphlet, and the pamphlet begat the quarterly, and the quarterly begat the weekly, and the weekly begat the semi-weekly, and the semiweekly begat the semi-weekly, and the semi-weekly begat the daily. But alas, by what a weekly begat the daily. But alas, by what a struggle it came to its present development? No sooner had its power been demonstrated than tyrauny and superstition shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so fears and hates as a printing press. It has too many eyes in its wheel. A great writer declared that the king of Naples made it unsafe for him to write of anything but natural history. Austria could not endure Kossuth's journalistic pen pleading for the redemption of Huugary. Napoleon I., trying te tion of Hungary. Napoleon L, trying to keep his iron heel on the neck of Nations, said, "Editors are the regents of sovereigns and the tutors of Nations and are only fit for prison." But the battle for the freedom o cently. Two men boarded the car at Chambers street. They were broadshouldered, athletic looking men, and one familiar with professional athletes would have recognized in one a ball player, well known in the National League, and the other a wall. ball player, well known in the Na These were the Marathon and Ther-tional League, and the other a well mopyle in which the free-lom of the press was established in the United States and Great Britain, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put on the handeuffs and hoppies of literary and political despotism. It is notable that political despotism. It is notable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, wrote also: "If I had to choose between a government without newschoose between a government without news-papers or newspapers without a government, I should prefer the latter." Stung by some base fabrication coming to us in print, we come to write or speak of the unbridled printing press; or, our new book ground up by an unjust critic, we come to write or speak of the unfairness of the printing press; or prefer the truth our, own indistingtoness. or, perhaps, through our own indistinctness of utterance, we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is small riot of semicolons, hyphens and mas, and we come to speak or write of the blundering printing press; or, seeing a paper filled with divorce cases or social scandal, we speak and write of the filthy printing press; or, seeing a journal, through bribery, wheel round from one political side

laid a strong hand upon the max who had just scated himself and said in a firm voice:

The pagnist turbed tags of the bridge, wheel tothe other in one night, we speak of the corrupt printing press, and many talk about the lampoonry, and the empiricism, and the standard press. But I discourse now on a subject you have never heard—the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper. Thank God for the wheel full of eyes. Thank God that we do not have, like the Athenians, to the gleam in the eye of the pugilist The man addressed said hastily:

"I beg your pardon. Excuse me.' Even as he spoke he was trying to rise, but as he did he felt in front of him in uncertain manner. The pugilist looked searchingly into his face, and then caught him by the shoulder, firm ly, but gently, and pushed him back into the seat, saying:

"That's all right, old man; you keep the seat."

Then he turned to the young woman and said quietly:

"You'll have to stand, Blanche, the poor chap's blind."—New York Trib une.

"On the when thin veyes. It had to they up and relate the tidings of the day, since the omnivorous newspaper does both for us. The grandest temporal blessing that God has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the exasperations, the anxieties, the wear and tear of heartstrings, involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, soores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and consequently during the last few years a newspaper has died almost every day. The disease is epidemic. The larger papers swallow the smaller ones, the when indivises. and Canada, there are but thirty-six a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost every one is smitten with the newspaper mania and starts one, or have stock in one he must or die.

The course of procedure is about this: A reary man has an agricultural or scientific political or religious idea which he wants

o ventilate. He has no money of his own—
it rary men seldom have. But he talks of
ito ideas among confidential friends until
h y become inflamed with the idea, and
outhwith they buy type and press and rent
tonposing room and gather a corps of editors, and with a prospectus that proposes to
cure everything the first copy is flung on the
attention of an admiring world. After cure everything the first copy is fung on the attention of an admiring world. After awhile one of the plain stockholders finds that no great revolution has been effected by this daily or weekly publication; that neither sun nor moon stands still; that the world goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue. The aforesaid matter of fact stockholder wants to sell out his stock, but nobody wants to buy, and other stockholders get infected and sick of newspaperdom, and an enormous bill at the paper factory rolls into an avalanche, and paper factory rous into an avalancia, and the printers refuse to work until back wages are paid up, and the compositor bows to the managing editor, and the managing editor bows to the editor-in-chief, and the editor-in-chief bows to the directors, and the direc-tors bow to the world at large, and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't tors bow to the world at large, and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't come. The world will have to learn that a newspaper is as much of an institution as the Bank of England or Yale College and is not an enterprise. If you have the afore-said agricultural or scientific or religious or political idea to ventilate, you had better charge upon the world through the column; already established. It is folly for any one who cannot succeed at anything else to try newspaperdom. If you cannot climb the hill back of your house, it is folly to try the

sides of the Matterhorn

To publish a newspaper requires the skill. To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy of a commander-in-obief. To edit a newspaper requires that one he a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and in acquisition encyclopediac. To man, to govern, to propel a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution, a National fact, demand more qualities than any business on earth. If you feel like starting any newspaper, secular, or religious, understand that you are being threatened with softening of the brain or lunacy, and, throwing your pocketbook into your wife's lap, start for some insane asylum before you do something desperate. Meanwhile, as the dead newspapers, week by week, are carried out to the burial, all the living newspapers give respectful obtidery, telling when they were born and when they died. The best printers' ink should give at least one stickwere born and when they died. The best printers' ink should give at least one stickful of epitaph. If it was a good paper, say, "Peace to the ashes." If it was a bad paper, I suggest the epitaph written for Francis Chartreuse: "Here continueth to rot the body of Francis Chartreuse, who, with an inflexible constancy and uniformity of life, persisted in the practice of every human vice, excepting profligality and hypoerlsy. His insatiable avarice exempted him from the first, his matchless imprudence from the second." I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long lived, entertaining newspaper is not an easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

First of all, newspapers make knowledge democratic and for the militude. The public library is a haymow so high up that few Once more I remark that a good news-paper is a blessing as an evangelistic in-fluence. You know there is a great change

democratic and for the multimeter.

lic library is a haymow so high up that few can reach it, while the newspaper throws down the forage to our feet. Public libraries are the reservoirs where the great floods are stored high up and away off. The newspaper is the tunnel that brings them down to the pitchers of all the people. The chief use of great libraries is to make newspapers out of. Great libraries make a few men and woof. Great libraries make a few men and women very wise. Newspapers lift whole Nations into the sunlight. Better have 50,,000,000 people moderately intelligent than 100,000 solons.

100,000 solons.

A false impression is abroad that newspaper knowledge is ephemeral because periodicals are thrown aside, and not one out of ten thousand people files them for future reference. Such knowledge, so far from being ephemeral, goes into the very structure of the world's heart and brain and decides the destiny of churches and Nations. Knowledge on the shelf is of little worth. It is knowledge afoot, knowledge harnessed, knowledge in revolution, knowledge winged, knowledge projected, knowledge thunderbolted. So far from being ephemer-al, nearly all the best minds and hearts have their hands on the printing press to-day and have had since it got emanci-pated. Adams and Hancock and Otis used to go to the Boston Gazette and compose ar-ticles on the rights of the people. Benjamin Franklin, De Witt Glinton, Hamilton, Jefferson, Quincy, were strong in newspaperdom. Many of the immortal things that have been Many of the immortal things that have been published in book form first appeared in what you may call the ephemeral periodical. All Macaulay's essays first appeared in a review. All Carlyle's, all Ruskin's, all McIntosh's. all Sydney Smith's, all Hazlitt's, all Thackerary's, all the elevated works of fiction in our day are reprints from periodicals in which they appeared as serials. Tennyson's poems, Burns's poems, Longfellow's poems, Emerson's poems, Lovell's poems, Whittier's poems, were once fugitive pieces. You cannot find ten literary men in Christendom, with strong minds and great hearts, but are or have been somehow connecte! with the newspaper somehow connecte! with the newspaper printing press. While the book will always have its place, the newspaper is more potent. Because the latter is multitudinous do not conclude it is necessarily superficial. If a man should from dilidhood to old age see only his Bible, Webster's Dictionary and his newspaper, he could be prepared for all the duties of this life and all the happiness of the perf. omehow connected with the newspaper

Again, a good newspaper is a useful mir-Again, a good newspaper is a useful mirror of life as it is. It is sometimes complained that newspapers report the evil when they ought only to report the good. They must report the evil as well as the good, or how shall we know what is to be reformed, what guarded aganist, what fought down? what guarded against, what fought down? A newspaper that pictures only the honesty and virtue of society is a misrepresentation. That family is best prepared for the duties of life which, knowing the evil, is taught to select the good. Keep children under the impression that all is fair and right in the world, and when they go out that all the world, and when they go out into it they will be as poorly prepared to struggle with it as a child who is thrown into the middle of the Atlantic and told to barn how to swim. Our only complaint is when sin is made attractive and mortlity dull, when vice is painted with great headings and good deeds are put in obscure corners, iniquity set up in great primer and righteoseness in nonpariel. Sin is loathsome; make it loath-

ome. Virtue is beautiful; make it beauti-It would work a vast improvement if all It would work a vast improvement if all our papers—religious, political, literary—should for the most part drop their impersonality. This would do better justice to newspaper writers. Many of the strongest and best writers of the country live and die unknown and are denied their just fame. The vast public never learns who they are. Most of the part of the country live many linears or conversations and linear the strongest of the country live was the strongest of the country live was the strongest of the country live was the coun of them are on comparatively small income, and after awhile their hand forgets it cunand after awhile their hand forgets it cunning, and they are without resources, left to die. Why not, at least, have his initial attached to his most important work? It always gave additional force to an article when you occasionally saw added to some significant article in the old New York Courier and Equirer J. W. W., or in The Pribune H. G., or in The Herald J. G. B., or in The Times H. J. R., or in The Evening Post W. C. B., or in The Evening Express E. B.

While this arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspeper writers, it would be a defense for the public. It is sometimes true that things damaging to private character are said. Who is responsible? It is the "we" of the editorial or reportorial columns. Every man in every profession or occupation ought to be responsible for what he does. No honorable man will ever write that which he would be afraid to sign. But thousands. No honorable man will ever write that which he would be afraid to sign. But thousands of persons have suffered from the impersonality of newspapers. What can one private citizen wronged in his reputation do in a contest with misrepresentation multiplied into twenty or fifty thousant copies? An injustice done in print is illimitably worse than an injustice done in private life. During less of tempers, man may say that for than an injustice done in private life. During loss of temper a man may say that for
which he will be sorry in ten minutes, but a
newspaper injustice has first to be written,
set up in type, then the proof taken off and
read and corrected, and then for six or ten
hours the presses are busy running off the
issue, P.enty of time to correct. Plenty of
time to cool off. Plenty of time to repent.
But all that is hidden in the impersonality
of a newspaper. It will be a long step forward when all is changed, and newspaper
writers get credit for the good and are held
responsible for the evil. onsible for the evil.

responsible for the evil.

Another step forward for newspaperdom
will be when in our colleges and universities we open opportunities for preparing
candidates for the editorial chair. We have
in such institutions medical departments, law departments. Why not editorial departments? Do the legal and healing professions demand more culture and careful training than the editorial or reportorial professions? I know men may tumble by what seems ac-

cident into a newspaper office as they may tumble into a newspaper office as they may tumble into other occupations, but it would be an incalculable advantage it those proposing a newspaper life had an institution to which they might go to learn the qualifications, the responsibilities, the trials, the temptations, the dangers, the magnificent opportunities of newspaper life. Let there be a lectureship in which there shall appear the leading editors of the United States telling the story of their struggles, their victories, their mistakes, how they worked and what they found out to be the best way of working. There will be strong men who will climb up without such aid into editorial power and efficiency. So do men climb up to success in other branches by sheer grif. But if we want learned institutions to make lawyers and artists and doctutions to make lawyers and artists and doctutions to make lawyers and artists and doctors and ministers, we much more need learned institutions to make editors, who occupy a position of influence a hundredfold greater. I do not put the truth too strongly when I say the most potent influence for good on earth is a good editor and the most potent influence for evil is a bad one. The

bost way to re-enforce and improve the newspapers is to endow editorial professorates. When will Princeton or Harvard or Yale or Rochester lead the way?

Another blessing of the newspaper is the foundation it lays for accurate history of the time in which we live. We for the most part blindly guess about the ages that antedate the newspaper and are dependent upon the prejudices of this or that historian. But after a hundred or two years what a splendid opportunity the historian will have to teach the people the lesson of this day. Our Bancrofts got from the early newspapers of this country, from the Boston News-Letter,

the New York Gazette, and The American Rag Bag, and Boyal Gazetteer and Indepen-dent Chronicle, and Massachusetts Spy, and the Philadelphia Aurora, accounts of Perry's victory, and Hamilton's duel, and Wash-ington's death, and Boston massacre, and the oppressive foreign tax on iuxuries which turned Boston harbor into a teapot, and Paul Revere's midnight ride, and Rhode Island rebellion, and South Carolina null fication. But what a field for the chronicie feation. But what a field for the chronicier of the great future when he opens the files of a hundred standard American newspapers, giving the minutia of all things occurring under the social, political, ecclesiastical, international headings! Five hundred years from now, if the world lasts so long, the student looking for stirring, decisive history will pass by the misty corrilors of other centuries and say to the libraries: "Find me the volumes that give the century in which the American Presidents were assassinatel, the American Presidents were assassmated, the Civil War enacted and the cotton gin, the steam locomotive and telegraph and electric pen and telephone and cylinder presses were invented."

in our day taking place. All the secular newspapers of the day-for I am not speaking now of the religious newspapers—all the ing now of the religious newspapers—all the secular newspapers of the day discuss all the questions of God, eternity and the dead, and all the questions of the past, present and future. There is not a single doctrine of theology but has been discussed in the last ten years by the secular newspapers of the country. They gather up all the news of all the earth bearing on religious subjects, and then they scatter the news abroad again.

The Christian newspaper will be the right The Christian newspaper will be the right wing of the apocalyptic angel. The cylinder of the Christianized printing press will be the front wheel of the Lord's chariot. I take the music of this day, and I do not mark it diminuendo—I mark it crescendo. A pastor on a Sabbath preaches to a few hundred.

tor on a Sabbath preaches to a few hundred, or a few thousand people, and on Monday, or during the week, the printing press will take the same sermon and preach it to millions of people. God speed the printing press! God save the printing press! God Christianize the printing press! When I see the printing press standing with the electric telegraph on the one side gathering the material, and the lightning express train on the other side waiting for the tons of folded sheets of newspaper, I prothe tons of folded sheets of newspaper, I pro nounce it the mightiest force in our civiliza nounce it the mightlest force in our civiliza-tion. So I command you to pray for all those who manage the newspapers of the land, for all typesetters, for all reporters, for all citions, for all publishers, that, sitting or standing in positions of such great influ-ence, they may give all that influence for God and the betterment of the human race. An aged woman making her living by knitting, unwound the varn from the knitting, unwound the yarn from the ball until she found in the centre of the ball there was an old piece of newspaper. She opened if and read an advertisement which annouaced that she had become helress to a large property, and that frag ment of a newspaper lifted her from pau perism to affluence. And I do not know bu perism to amuence. And I do not know but as the thread of time unrolls and unwinds a little further through the slient yet speaking newspaper may be found the vast inheritance of the world's redemption.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sur. Does his successive journeys run, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

VIRGINIA STATE ITEMS.

Fire broke out in the store of Mrs. Ellers, on Sixth street, in the town of West Point, and destroyed property aggregating in value about \$40,000. The fire spread to the buildings occupied by Morvitz & Cabe, clothiers and general merchandise dealers, and Treate, Bland & Co., wholesale and retail grocers. The luidings were situated in the busines center of the town, and were probably the largest establishments in West Point. Both buildings with their contents were practically destroyed before the flames were gotten under control. Several other houses were also damaged by the fire. Morvitz & Cabe carried a stock valued at \$8,000, and Treate, Bland & Co.'s stock was worth about \$5,000.

There is a movement on foot in Norfolk to organize a new Fire Lloyds Association, to be known as the Southeastern Fire, Marine and Inland Lloyds, with headquarters at Columbia, S. C. The company is to be entirely composed of wealthy Southern men, whose commercial ratings shall not be less han \$100,000 each. There are to be thirty underwriters, five each from the states of Virginia North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Alabama, The Carolina National Bank, of Columbia, S. C., is to be the depository. This company will not in any manner be connected with similar organizations in the country.

Lee amp of Confederate Veterans met in Richmond and discussed the report that the government would probably discontinue the publication of the records of the late civil war on account of economy. Resolutions earnestly opposing the discontinuance were passed addressed to the senators and representatives of Virginia in Congress, instructing them to use every means to prevent it. The resolutions set forth that several volumes of the series are now ready for the press and that the information for others has been obtained at great cost, and that to stop them would be a great loss to the common coun-

Thomas Bailey, a white man, aged about fifty years, and residing near Leemont, went out in the woods to fell some trees. He failed to return home at night, and when search was made for him his lifeless body was found under a large tree, which had fallen across him. It is thought that he was killed instantly. He was unmarried, and was living with a relative.

Issac Jones, of Spottsylvania and John C. Stanford, of Fanquier, had an altereation resulting in a desperate fight, at the house of Mr. Oscar Almond, near Locust Grove in Orange county, in which Jones received a istol ball in his left arm and Standford's head and face were badly hacked and cut with a grubbing hoe. The quarrel was about a woman.

Jonn W. Urich, son of Mr. Wm. H. Urich, of Martineburg, has passed a successful examination for entrance to the West Point

ter of the late Judge Joseph H. Sherrard, died recently at his home in South Carolina Rev. Mr. Harlow died at his home near Upperville, Fauquier country, last week. In early life he was engaged in the active duties of an Episcopal clergyman, but since his removal to that neighborhood he had for many years lived a retiral and almost secluded life.

Mr. George Mason Leo, son of Fitzhugh Lee, has passed a creditable examination for his entrance as a cadet at West Point, This succession of the Lee family, which has for

Rockbridge county, are coming into demand and increasing in value, which speaks well

that, notwithstanding the hard winter on the wheat crop, the young plants are now looking well, and if there is a favorable spring that there will be a fair fleid. The

Scotch Pride.

On the betrothal of the Marquis Lorne and the Princess Louise, the London Punch illustrated Scotch pride by a woodcut representing two hah ermen of the Hebrides meeting "Donald," says one to the other, "de ve ken the Queen's daughter is to marry Mae Callum More's son?"

"Aye! a prood woman the Queen

The following story from the Interior also depicts this Scotch character

Upon his accession to the throne the Emperor of Russia was appointed Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Scots Grays. While dressing for dinner, an enthusiastic subaltern communicated the information to his soldier-servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the new Emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?

"Indeed, sir!" replied Donald. " is a vera prood thing."

Then, after a pause, he inquired, "Beg pardon, sir, but will be be able to keep both places?"

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by con-titutional remedies. Deafne a is caused by an inflamed condition of the nucous lining of the Eastachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumoling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are stored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Doafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O

Poets are born, not made; and Poets Laureate are made, not born.

you have decided to use it all the time. If yo haven't tried it you owe it to yourself to do so Your grocer has it, or will get it. Be sure that wrappers are printed in red.

Sailors were landed from the American ship Alert at Corinto, Nicaragua, to protect you my condition.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restoiler, No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial hot-tle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Atlanta, Ga., is pointing with pride to the prospects of a building twenty stories high.

Pain is Not Conducive of Pleasure, especially when occasioned by corns. Hinder-corns will please; it removes them perfectly.

Tuberculosis is said to be alarmingly prevalent among the cattle of Illinois.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Strawberries are ripe and being picked for shipment in Hillsborough, Fla.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches are unrivalled for relieving Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat Troubles. Sold only in boxes. Eugene V. Debs declared for woman suffrage in a speech in St. Louis.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle There is a rush of gold-seekers from Pacific ports to Alaska.

Take Parker's Ginger Tonic Home With you. It will exceed your expectations in abat-ing colds, and many ills and aches.

American candy is proving very successful I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTER-son, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Not a few men are like the amœba-they

live on whatties them.

if afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle There are 1580 patented knitting ma-



"The Wooden Hen." The illustration shown herewith is small in size, but really large when we consider that the "Wooden Hen" is no larger than a live hen, yet has double the capacity. It weighs only lifteen pounds, has a capacity of twenty eight eggs, and while not a toy, is just as amusing, besides being instructive as well. we suggest that every reader of this write Mr. Geo. II. Stahl, Quiney, Ills., and ask for a copy of his handsome little booklet "A," describing the "Wooden Hen;" also his large catalogue of the Model Excelsior Incubator. All sent free. Mention this paper.

Somehow, people have a prejudice against a drunken policeman.

WHAT HEADACHE IS.

THE DANGER SIGNAL THAT NATURE GIVES TO WOMEN.

It Signifies That Serious Female Trouble Is Imminent.

Most female diseases manifest their resence by a headache. When a dull heavy ache in the head s accompanied by disordered stomach, mouth, dull bad taste in the in back and tude, nervous-dency and ireyes, pains groins, lassi



trouble is imminent. Don't let this fearful disease get you in its power. If you are uncertain, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving full symptoms. Your letter will be read, acted upon and answered by one of your own sex, and without charge.

Note Mrs. Snyder's letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Before taking your remedies, day after day I would read the testimonials of women who had been cured by the use of your Vegetable Compound. "At last I decided to write and tell

etable

"I had been examined by physicians who told me that my womb was very large and prolapsed, and also said there was a growth on the inside of the womb that must be cut out: menstruations were so painful that I suffered for three days of every it was impossible month, and rest. For two to get any used Lydia months I ham's Veg-E. Pink

> Compound, Blood Purifier and Sanative Wash, and now I am entirely cured. I had suffered nine years, thinking there was no

cure for me, and it only took five bottles of your remedies to cure me."-MRS. L. SNYDER, Trenton Junction, N. J.

Money in Chickens

If you know how to properly care for them. For 2.5 cents in stamps you can procure a 100-FAGE BUOK giving the experience of a practi-cal P ultry Haiser-not an ama-teur, but a man working for do-lars and cents—during a period of

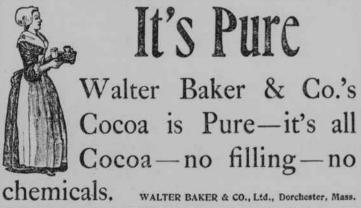
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young gentleman will keep up the military so long been famous in history. Lots in the boom town of Buena Vista, in

Contrary to expectation, the farmers say

for the future prosperity of the town.